

Athletics Within Game of Championship

MATHEWSON AGAIN GIANTS' LAST HOPE

WILL OLD MASTER BE ABLE TO STAND GRUELLING TEST?

Failure of New York Pitchers Demoralizes Team.

MAKES ITS BEST FIGHT OF SERIES

Mackian Artillery Starts at Tap of Gong, but National League Champions Recover and, in Brilliant Spurt, Lose Game by Narrow Margin of One Run.

BY GUS MALBERT. • Shibe Park, Philadelphia, Pa., October 10.—John Jay McGraw, fighting and never-say-die leader of the Giants, took a final fling at the fates this afternoon and lost—lost by the narrow margin of one run after his ball club had shown more of fight than during any of the previous contests for world honors. The New York pitcher selected Al Demaree, and Connie Mack countered with Charles August Bender, biggest chief of all the Chippewas, and once more scrambling the dope, giving him his second victory in the chase for the 1913 position, and putting one over on the usually victorious McGraw. The score was 6 to 5.

Demaree was lashed to ribbons in the fourth, and Rube Marquard succeeded him in the fifth. As on yesterday the Mackian artillery started at the tap of the gong, wading into the youthful Demaree for seven hits and four runs in the first four innings of play. They refused absolutely to look on over, but slammed the first good ball off the bat, and the Mackian campaign to utterly smother the opposition, and it would have worked out perfectly had not the Giants recovered in time to challenge in the seventh and eighth, when the chief's defense was broken through and six hits, one a home run, knocked by Frederick Merkle, scoring two ahead of him, brought a total of five tallies, the side being retired with the tying run left on third base.

An Ideal Day. It was almost an ideal day. In all the history of world's series such weather has not been had. Warm, with a bright sun shining, the more than 20,000 fans, containing quite a sprinkling from New York, enjoyed every minute of the two and a half hours of play.

It looked for a few minutes as if the game would be as devoid of features as that of yesterday. While Bender failed to show any more speed than in his first encounter, he was far more effective, and until the evening was over, and the Athletics were in danger only once. In the fifth smart defensive play on the part of Eddie Collins squelched the embryonic rally aborning, and nothing serious developed.

Demaree failed at critical moments. He had a good curve ball and a nice hop on his fast one, but neither his slow curve nor his fast hop could stop those slaughtering Philadelphia delphians. So far they have broken the defense of all McGraw's hurlers save only Mathewson, and in the mighty effort, who is sure to go to the mound to-morrow, for the first time in the history of the series, the Athletics have hope entertained by McGraw and his followers. But after Matty—what? That's the absorbing question. Baker and Collins played even, says a wag, but Mathewson played once in a while, which, if reversed, might make a different story.

Find All But One Vulnerable. The Mackmen have looked over Marquard, Mathewson, Tesreau, Crandall, and had found all save Sir Christopher vulnerable. To-day McGraw, looking the lead of Mack, chose his youngster, hoping that he might get away with it, and thus again bring the count to even. But Demaree failed. In the fourth inning he was sent to the bench, and in his eyes. His arm had weakened, but his heart showed never a rent. He worked as coolly as any of the veterans, but he was up against an attacking force so terrible that he could not withstand it.

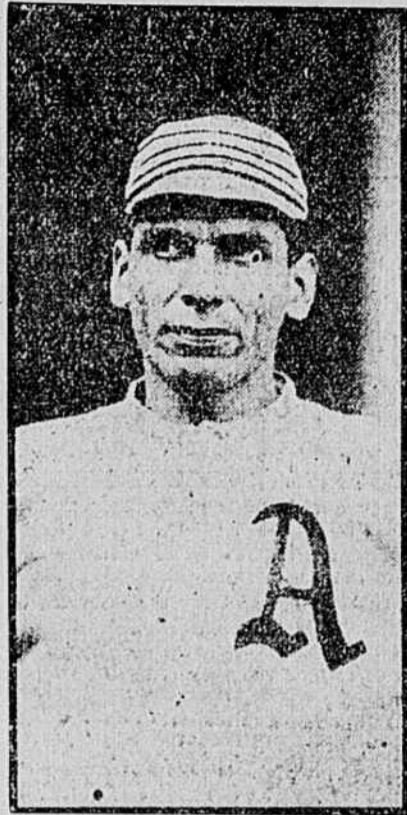
Things looked bad from the beginning. Eddie Murphy hit the first ball over far-angled and had Snodgrass chasing his head off, with Merkle playing. Following Murphy, Rube Oldring smashed a slow curve to the right field fence for a triple. A remarkably close play, when Merkle handled Collins' ground ball, throwing to the plate, saved Demaree from being scored upon in that opening canto. However, even though the Athletics failed to score, their performance gave evidence of what was to follow. McGraw came rearing having his full strength than in any of the games.

Indeed, he was shy only Meyers. Shafer started at third base and Snodgrass was in centre, with Merkle playing the initial bag. However, Snodgrass was chased early in the fray and Herzog sent to third, Shafer again occupying centre, but this had little effect. After all is said and done, the Mackmen have the better team, and having the better team, deserve their victories.

Giants Not Yellow. The lie was given to the oft-heard statement that the Giants are yellow. After Demaree had been cruelly pounded, and after Rube Marquard, who was sent to his relief in the fifth, had been knocked for two hits and two runs, those Giants fought like madmen. Not an inch did they give.

It was no time for quarter and none (Continued On Second Page.)

Wins for Second Time



"RUBE" THINKS HE COULD HAVE WON

Had the Stuff and Knew the Batters—That's Where Demaree Fell Down.

BY "RUBE" MARQUARD. Philadelphia, October 10.—If McGraw had started me I'd have trimmed the Athletics to-day. Nothing to it. I faded this Baker, striking him out on a fast one outside. I made a couple of mistakes in the four innings I worked, and they made two runs off me, but they would not have scored any more in nine innings. I was right. I had the stuff, I knew the batters. That's where Demaree fell down. No manager can tell a pitcher how to pitch. McGraw went over to Philadelphia and watched these Athletics, and he saw what they were weak and strong on. He told us, but if a pitcher does not learn these things for himself he cannot follow out. I got my lessons in that first. I flattered slightly today, but I had absolute care.

"Warm up, Rube," said McGraw. "I'm going to give you another chance." Smart Bunch of Hitters. Not to be too cock-sure on this series, I want to say that I never saw a smarter bunch of hitters than the Athletics. They don't take any chances on a pitcher slipping over the fast ball, and that's when they made us look bad. The Indian poked over a strike on every one of our hitters, the first ball pitched. We let it go by. Then he had the batter in a hole, and he had something to work on.

Demaree was not exactly nervous, but he did not have the same care I had, simply because I had faced the Athletics recently. It was just the same as meeting a club that you had been pitching against all season, and if our team was not so badly crippled I feel certain that we could beat the American League champions in a long series. As it is now, with Meyers, Merkle and Snodgrass crippled, we sure have a battle ahead of us. These fellows have five men hitting 300, and we only have one player in that class.

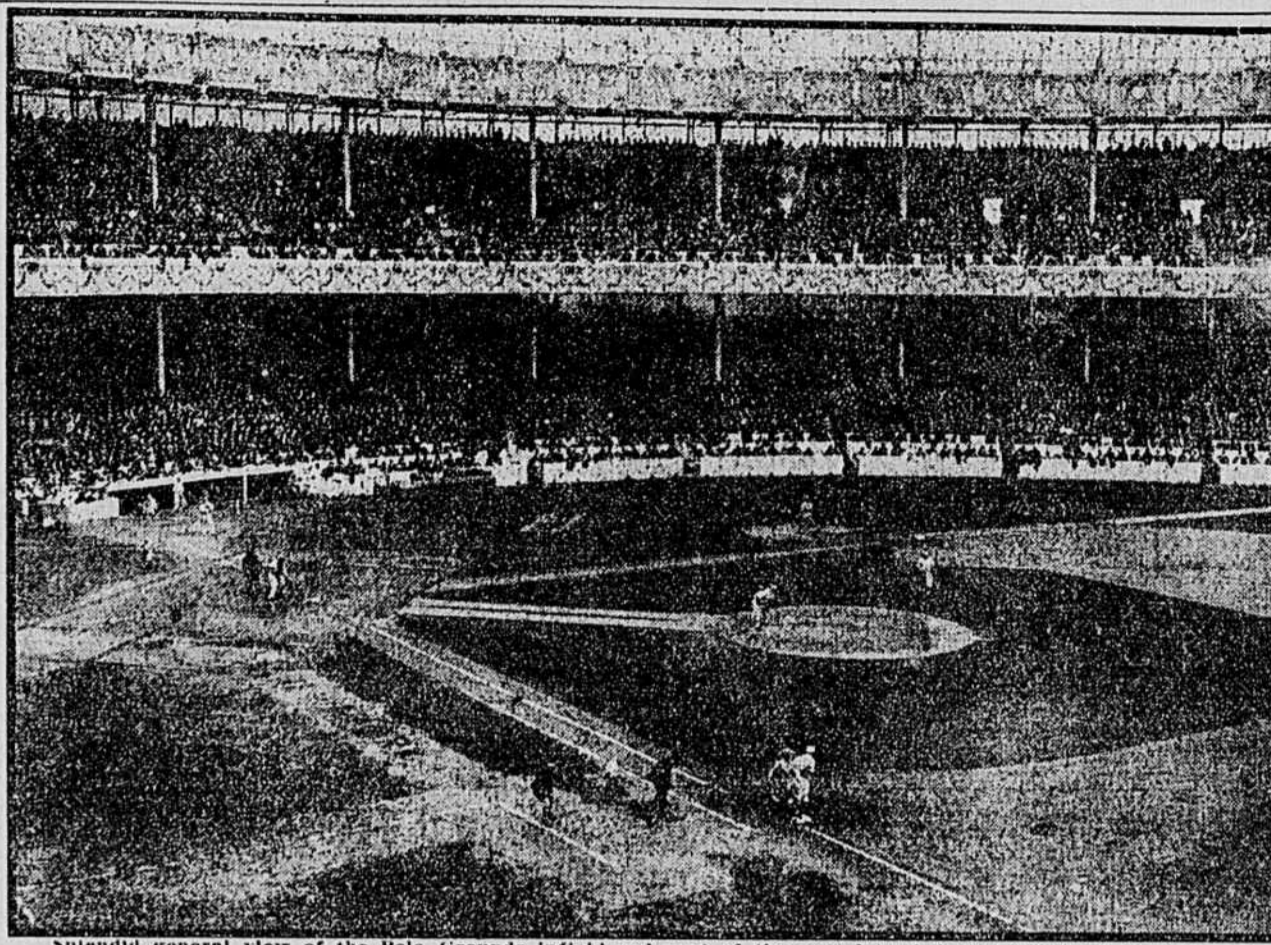
—Meyers—and he's out of the game. Where we should win in pitching, and there is a chance yet, take it from me. Defect in Demaree. Demaree got in "Dutch" the start by giving Rube Oldring a high, fast ball when he should have worked him on a slow one or a curve. Oldring picked one for three bases. Oldring was nailed at the plate on Collins' tap, luckily, and the decision was close. Egan had the say, and the National League players do not think a great deal of his umpiring. Collins then stole, and I only mention it to bring up a defect in Demaree's pitching.

He has a good motion with men on base, but he is slow. The Athletics were lucky to score their first run, a hit by McInnis starting the trouble. It was a short fly in centre, and Shafer would have gotten that. Snodgrass asked McGraw to let him play before the game, and he said that his leg was all right. Mac took him at his word and sent him in. Well, you saw that Snodgrass could not run fast enough to get under the lift, and that probably lost us the game. Another cripple had to follow, when Merkle failed to grab that foul off Barry, who afterwards doubled, scoring McInnis. This Barry was another surprise to us. He had not hit a lick up to this afternoon. Just shows you what a dangerous ball club the Athletics are.

Any man on the team is liable to break up a game. Some persons criticized McGraw for not playing Wiltes at first after his good showing the other day, but Mac figured that Wiltes would not hit much, and he was right, for Merkle got to his stride, cracking out a clean homer.

Fletcher Fined \$50. Philadelphia, October 10.—Pitcher Fletcher, shortstop for the New York National League Baseball Club, to-day was fined \$50 by the National Baseball Commission for the alleged use of obscene and profane language to umpire Connolly in yesterday's world championship game with the Philadelphia Athletics in New York.

Third Game of World's Series at Polo Grounds



Splendid general view of the Polo Grounds infield and part of the grandstand during the third world's series game. The action shows Murphy, first man up for the Athletics at the start of the game, out at first.

RICHMOND ON TWO GREAT HIGHWAYS

Scout Westgard Arrives on First Trip Over New Southern Route.

W. O. L. Westgard, representative of the American Automobile Association, who is making the trip from Los Angeles, to New York, in the scout car Pathfinder, arrived in Richmond yesterday and was the guest of the Richmond Automobile Club. In the afternoon Mr. Westgard visited the State Fair, being accompanied by Preston Belvin and other auto enthusiasts.

With Driver Jack Graf at the wheel the Pathfinder left Los Angeles on August 9, and Mr. Westgard made observations along the route, which will be known as the Southern Route of the New York-to-California Highway.

These observations will be embraced in a report which Mr. Westgard will make to the A. A. A., and also to the good roads department of the Federal government. The route is by way of El Paso and Texarkana, Tex.; Rosewell, New Mexico to Fort Worth, to Memphis, Tenn.; Nashville, Chattanooga to Knoxville, Tenn., to Asheville, N. C., thence by way of Durham, N. C., to Richmond, over the Virginia division of the Quebec-to-Miami National Highway, a distance of more than 4,000 miles.

Thus Richmond is placed on two of the greatest highways in the United States, the Quebec-to-Miami National Highway, which received such an impetus at the National Good Roads Convention held here two years ago, passing directly through Richmond, and the Southern Route of the New York-to-California National Highway. This means that this city will be officially recognized by all automobile guides (Continued On Second Page.)

For World's Championship

RESULTS YESTERDAY, Philadelphia, 6; New York, 5.

STANDING OF THE TEAMS.			
	Won.	Lost.	P. C.
Philadelphia	3	1	.750
New York	1	3	.250

WHERE THEY PLAY TO-DAY. Philadelphia at New York.

BLUES' BAND WILL ACCOMPANY TEAM

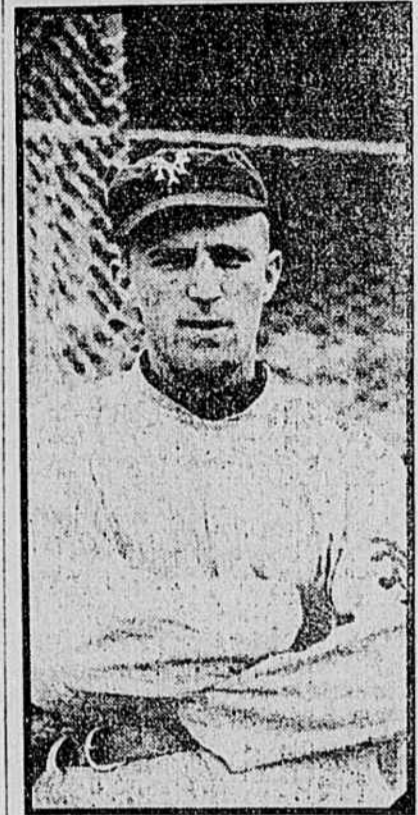
Members of Four Companies Will Also Go to Williamsburg To-Day.

The strong, husky football eleven representing William and Mary College at Williamsburg, will have to look to their laurels this afternoon, for the Richmond Blues' team leaves to-day at 1:30 o'clock on a special train, with the Blues' Band and the members of Companies A, B, C, and D, to meet the William and Mary boys on the gridiron at 4 o'clock at Williamsburg.

The William and Mary team has been playing excellent football this season, and likewise the Blues have showed a wonderful improvement over last season. In the first game played with Richmond College the Blues, weakened by the absence of Walker and "Rock" King, held the college scoreless, but were unable to score themselves. During the past week the Blues have (Continued On Second Page.)

GIANTS LIMP ALONG FROM AWAY BEHIND

Starts Rally for Giants



MERKLE.

CASE NOW RESTS WITH MATHEWSON

The Old Master Stands Alone Between Slugging Athletics and Fond New York Hopes.

BY "CHIEF" MEYERS. Philadelphia, October 10.—Our case rests with Christy Mathewson. The Old Master must top the Athletics to-morrow afternoon. The man who has carried the New York Giants on his broad and willing shoulders for the past dozen years stands alone between the slugging Athletics and our fond aspirations.

I am sure the Grand Big Fellow will put us in the fight again. He will not have it so hard as in Philadelphia. Bender is out of the way, and Plank cannot possibly be fit for such a gruelling duel as that ten-inning battle of Wednesday. One of Connie Mack's old timers will have to fight our best pitcher. That gives "Big Six" a marked advantage, and he will have the sympathy of the crowd, which he lacked in the Quaker City. It is a shame that he did not win in Philadelphia yesterday. We lost out by one run. We may as well call this one the first which came in the second inning. That was a gift to the White Elephants, because of the cripples in our array. Snodgrass, when well, would have been camped under McInnis' Texas leaguer. Merkle failed to get under Barry's high foul properly, because he wrenched his lame ankle in setting himself for the ball.

Wouldn't Stand Strain. Snodgrass should never have started. He could hardly limp, let alone run. We all thought he was ready to go fast ball. Marquard showed all his usual brilliancy in the last three innings he toiled. He hadn't properly warmed up when they nicked him for the two in the fifth.

To all of us his stride seemed fine. In the third inning he laid down a perfect bunt, but didn't even make the play close. For the first thirty or forty feet he legged it as fast as ever in his life. But he limped simply wouldn't stand the strain.

Al Demaree seemed to have everything, but I think he used his speed too much. The Athletics can hit a fast ball. Marquard showed all his usual brilliancy in the last three innings he toiled. He hadn't properly warmed up when they nicked him for the two in the fifth.

Today's game to last a club through a whole series. Half a dozen times at least, after Bender began to tire, he was saved by an unexpected turn of fortune. Oldring took an extra base knock off McCormick in the fifth that smothered several counts. Two men were on bases at the time, and if the ball had got through Bender it would have come mighty close to being a triple, anyhow. It strikes me that that play was the turning point of the fray. It was a remarkable shoestring catch. Marquard showed all his usual brilliancy in the last three innings he toiled. He hadn't properly warmed up when they nicked him for the two in the fifth.

It came so fast that "Chief" had no time to duck. It happened to hit the glove instead of the bare hand, or Mack would have been without the services of his great star. Had either Doyle or Fletcher singled, as by every baseball right they were, it would have been a different story. The "Chief" had no more stuff than on Tuesday, but he kept applying it to the very best advantage against the weakness of our batters. But from the manner in (Continued On Second Page.)

TOIL PAINFULLY AGAINST BIG LEAD TO 6 TO 5 SCORE

Game Rally in Final Innings Is Without Result.

THIRD TRIUMPH FOR ATHLETICS

Sadly-Crippled New York Players Give Slender Demaree No Support, and Marquard Goes In Against Mighty Mackmen. Bender Works With Consummate Craft.

BY DAMON RUNYON.

Philadelphia, October 10.—Limping along from away behind, the sadly crippled New York Giants made the fourth game of the world's series close this afternoon—but that's all—they just made it close. The final score was 6 to 5 in favor of that smashing combination of brain and brawn they call the Philadelphia Athletics, and the Giants had to toil painfully up from a six-run disadvantage to draw the finish that fine.

A fly that poor Fred Snodgrass could not quite reach because of injury that had striped him of his speed; a foul that Fred Merkle, pathetic to blame, could not handle—these were incidents in the third triumph of the mighty Mackmen in the series that is now drawing to a close; incidents that were responsible for the one run that the slugging Philadelphia needed to tide them over in the time of a bitter onslaught of the Giants against Albert Bender, the veteran Indian.

The years have put behind him the big leaguer was a first load upon the shoulders of the lean Chippewa as he faced the charge of the big-town boys in those final innings, and even while he fought them with consummate skill, it was apparent that he was going, and going fast. Another inning—but this is not the story of the night has been. He won, and that is the baseball answer.

No Support for Demaree. A cartoonist of the Giants, and the sensation of the National League in 1913, a slender, frail-looking lad, with the pitching wisdom of an old man stored away in his head, was sent against the machine by John J. McGraw, but the cripples behind him could give the lad no support, and finally he was succeeded by Rube Marquard, the lean southpaw, pitching for the second time this series.

Had the Athletic scoring stopped when Marquard mounted the mound the final count would have been 5 to 4 in favor of the Giants, but a pass to Strunk, a fine throw from the pitcher, fifth inning, a sliding double by Black Jack Barry, and another smash by Walter Schang, the great kid catcher of the White Elephants, gave the Philadelphia two more tallies and the game.

Probably no ball club ever entered a fight for a world's championship as battered and bruised by accident as the Athletics were to-day. They had been marching on the field of Shibe Park this afternoon, with John J. McGraw at their head. No doubt the little Napoleon must have been interested as he watched his cripples take their places on the field.

Fred Merkle, the man who later put the Giants in the game with a home run into the left field bleachers, with two men on base, played the game that he sprained in the first game of the series at every step. Snodgrass walked stiff-legged, and manifestly moved only by painful effort. Doyle's shoulder, hurt in a game with the Athletics a couple of weeks ago, has never been wholly right since the series opened, while over on the bench sat Big Chief Meyers, one hand a hand-daged mass.

Tricks Regular Line-Up. It will be remembered that the only game so far won by the Giants was one behind Christy Mathewson, with George Wiltes, a pitcher, playing first, and Arthur Shafer, an infielder, in centre, but McGraw tried hard to get back to his regular line-up to-day. Perhaps he felt that the other arrangement was but tempering fate, and that crippled regulars were better than inexperienced substitutes, so this afternoon he led off with Snodgrass, the black-haired Californian, and returned the next day with the regular line-up, but the exception of the huge McLean behind the bat, it was this line-up that carried the Giant chief through the season of 1913. Charley Herzog sat on the bench, but not for long. Snodgrass was lifted from the line in the third, and Shafer sent to centre, while Herzog went to third.

As Albert Demaree went to the warm-up place in front of the stand to "ready" himself for the contest, thousands of spectators craned their necks to get a good look at the pitching marvel of the National League. Most of them commented on the queer delivery of the slender youngster—that jerky motion which seems to be entirely from the elbow, and which gives the impression that he has a perennal sore arm. Many an old baseball man, watching Demaree, has said that if he happened to see the young fellow pitching in a minor league, he would not give him a second glance on account of that motion.

Watches His Delivery. McGraw stood directly behind Demaree during the warm-up, apparently to see how the youngster's delivery (Continued On Second Page.)

OFFICIAL BOX SCORE

New York.	A. B. R. H. O. A. E.	Philadelphia.	A. B. R. H. O. A. E.
Snodgrass, cf.	2 0 0 2 0 0	E. Murphy, rf.	5 0 0 3 0 0
Herzog, 3b.	2 0 1 2 0 0	Oldring, lf.	4 0 2 1 0 0
Doyle, 2b.	4 0 0 2 4 0	Collins, 2b.	4 0 0 3 3 0
Fletcher, ss.	4 1 0 1 0 0	Baker, 3b.	4 0 0 2 0 0
Burns, lf.	4 2 2 2 0 0	McInnis, 1b.	4 1 1 7 0 0
Shafer, 3b., cf.	4 0 1 1 0 0	Strunk, cf.	2 2 1 3 0 0
Murray, rf.	2 1 1 2 0 0	Barry, ss.	4 2 3 2 2 0
McLean, c.	2 0 2 1 1 0	Schang, c.	2 1 2 6 1 0
Cooper, x.	0 0 0 0 0 0	Bender, p.	4 0 1 0 3 0
Wilson, c.	1 0 0 0 1 0		
Crandall, xx.	1 0 0 0 0 0		
Merkle, 1b.	4 1 1 10 1 1		
Demaree, p.	1 0 0 0 2 0		
McCormick, xxx	1 0 0 0 0 0		
Marquard, p.	1 0 0 0 2 0		
Grant, xxxx.	1 0 0 0 0 0		
Totals.	34 5 8 24 11 1	Totals.	33 6 10 27 9 0

xRan for McLean in fifth.
xxBatted for Wilson in the ninth.
xxxBatted for Demaree in the fifth.
xxxxBatted for Marquard in the ninth.

Score by innings:

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	R.
Philadelphia	0	1	0	3	2	0	0	0	x-6	
New York	0	0	0	0	0	0	3	2	0-5	

SUMMARY.

Left on bases—New York, 4; Philadelphia, 7.
Bases on balls—Demaree, 1; Marquard, 2; Bender, 1.
Struck out—By Marquard, 2; by Bender, 5.
Home run—Merkle.
Three-base hits—Shafer, Oldring.
Two-base hits—Burns, Barry, (2).
Sacrifice hit—Strunk.
Stolen bases—Burns, Murray, Collins.
Passed balls—McLean.
Hit by pitched ball—By Bender, (Murray).
Hits—Off Demaree, 6 in 4 innings; off Marquard, 2 in 4 innings.
Umpires—At the plate, Egan; On the bases, Klem; In the outfield, Rigler and Connolly.
Time of game, Two hours and nine minutes.